

Internal Cancers.

We have numerous inquiries in regard to S. S. S. in cases of internal cancers, such as cancer of the womb, stomach and bowels. When the disease attacks these organs, the doctors generally admit that it is incurable. We make no boast of what S. S. S. will do in such cases, as the following letters we feel are worth more than volumes of claims that we might make. Read them carefully:

NORWICH, CONN., Dec. 20, 1896.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

GENTLEMEN:—Will you kindly mail me your book on blood poison, skin diseases and cancer? My mother, 70 to 75 years of age, has a cancer in the rectum. Two of our best doctors here have given her up, and say the sooner she dies the better for herself, and if she lives long she will die in agony. While I do not know that they are wrong in their opinions, I am not satisfied with them, and believe your S. S. S., if it does not cure her, will at least relieve her so she will die peacefully. I got her started on your S. S. S. yesterday, and what I want of your book is points as to bathing or injecting. Will be pleased to hear from you soon.

Yours very truly,
G. L. CROSGROVE,
Box 154, Norwich, Conn.

NORWICH, CONN., Feb. 6, 1896.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

GENTLEMEN:—When I wrote you the letter part of December, my mother was, according to the honest belief of three physicians, on her deathbed; she could not retain either food or medicine on her stomach, and it did not seem reasonable to think there was anything but death to relieve her. The doctors informed us she had a cancer in the lower bowel and there was no cure for her. She showed such vitality for a person to be so near death we thought there must be something to help her, and reading of others being saved by the use of your S. S. S., we thought it would do no harm, if not a good, to try it, so we informed her of her condition, just as the doctors had informed us, and left it with her to try your remedy or not, as she saw fit. She concluded to try it and from the first dose or two, she began to brighten up, and improve; she can now get up, dress and help herself, and can eat everything or anything she wants and no distress from it. We all feel quite hopeful that the cancer will pass away in due time by the use of your S. S. S., which she will now gladly take. You may make this letter as public as you choose, and the more so the better, as too much praise can not be given your valuable remedy.

Yours truly,
Geo. L. CROSGROVE.

The above is but a sample of the many letters we receive daily in regard to various deep-seated blood diseases which other remedies do not touch. Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism, and Tetters, are obstinate blood diseases, and only a real blood remedy will have any effect whatever upon them. S. S. S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real blood remedy, and never fails to cure any disease having its origin in the blood, it matters not what other treatment has failed. Valuable books can be obtained by addressing The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Chancery Sale.

In pursuance and by virtue of an order and decree of the circuit court for the county of Shiawassee in the state of Michigan in chancery, made and dated on the 23d day of January, A. D. 1897, in a certain case therein pending wherein The State Bank of Perry is complainant and Harriet Barnum, Edward Barnum, George Barnum, Charles W. McCormick, Charles Ewing and Edward Barnum as administrator of the estate of Delia H. Barnum, deceased, are defendants.

Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the city of Corunna in Shiawassee county and state of Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for the county of Shiawassee is held) on Monday the 15th day of March, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises situated in the township of Shiawassee in the county of Shiawassee and state of Michigan, known and described as follows to-wit: The north-west quarter of the north-east quarter of section twenty-one (21) of township six (6) north range three (3) east, excepting and reserving two and twenty-five hundredths acres of the south-east corner, containing thirty-seven and seventy-five hundredths (37 3/4) acres of land more or less, as according to the original survey.

Dated this 26th day of January, A. D. 1897.
Circuit Court Commissioner for Shiawassee County, Michigan.
W. M. KILPATRICK,
Solicitor for Complainant.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
COUNTY OF SHIAWASSEE.
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Shiawassee, made on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1897, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Burkhardt Struble, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court at the Probate Office, in the City of Corunna, for examination and allowance, on or before the 15th day of July next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday the 15th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, January 11, A. D. 1897.
J. M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.
By KATHERINE E. KELLEY, Probate Register.

The Bristol Tablets.

They have cured tens of thousands. They will cure YOU.

The Bristol Tablets are not a Cure ALL, but a positive cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion in all forms. Nervousness, Hysteria, General Debility, Asthma, Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Disordered Liver.

One Tablet relieves in ten minutes. A cure GUARANTEED in six weeks.

AT DRUG STORES.

The smallest, the cheapest, the BEST. Send 30c in stamps for 17 days full treatment to BRISTOL MEDICAL COMPANY, Lock Box, Detroit, Mich.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Thursday, Feb. 18.
Ellas Servoss, Jr., was killed at his home in Whitteville, a suburb of New Haven, Conn. The indications are that murder was committed, but the motive for such a crime has not developed.

The Hong Kong press prints correspondence stating that 235,000 inhabitants have left Bombay on account of the plague.

The fight in Kansas for resubmission of the liquor question is apparently lost in the state legislature.

Colonel R. H. McLean, until lately commander of the Hawaiian army, has arrived in San Francisco on his way to New York, and will remain permanently in the United States.

Ignatius Donnelly has introduced in the Minnesota legislature a constitutional amendment exempting homesteads from taxation to the amount of \$1,000.

People in Carlyle, Ill., who lost money by the Ramsay bank failure, will appeal to the legislature for an investigation of the loans.

Friday, Feb. 19.
Butler, the Australian murderer, has been a marine in her majesty's service in addition to his other occupations.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union at Chicago has just received a second donation of \$25,000 from Marshall Field for the Temple. This makes his pledge \$50,000, the conditions being that \$300,000 be raised to purchase the full amount of bonds.

The sixth annual exhibition of the National Carnation society opened at Cincinnati with over 15,000 blooms.

Miss Carrie Jewell, of recent years a belle in New York society, and the favorite niece of the late Frederick K. Taylor, of St. Louis, has foreworn her liberal bequest to her, abandoned society, and become a nun in the Sacred Heart order at St. Louis.

Samuel Elder, the wealthy soap manufacturer living at Wheeling, W. Va., committed suicide by shooting himself.

Hon. William J. Bryan will address the Kansas legislature in joint session today.

Saturday, Feb. 20.
After four hours of sharp and bitter debate, the woman suffrage bill was killed in the lower house of the Oklahoma legislature.

Sherman Ransom, well-known in Chicago, and Mrs. Frank Dresler were shot and killed by the latter's husband at Anacosta, Mont.

The Burlington railway directors have declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1 per cent.

Henry Ludwic, about whom little is known, was found dead in Harvey & McGuire's lodging house, Chicago.

The officers of the cruiser Brooklyn have been declared blameless in the matter of that vessel striking the rocks Jan. 30 last.

Colonel H. S. Wright and A. V. Bagdale, two agents at Evanston, Wyo., of the Mutual Life Insurance company, of New York, have been arrested on a charge of obtaining money under fraudulent representations.

Monday, Feb. 21.
Francisco Priori, who was drunk on Mott street, New York, tried to kiss Miss Ling, and in the fight that resulted was killed.

A jury at Jamestown, N. Y., has awarded Mrs. Louis Morris, of Franklin, Pa., a verdict of \$29,250, the amount of insurance on the life of her husband, who was drowned on Chautauque lake.

The Missouri senate has passed a house bill repealing the law by which vagrants could be sold. The law had been declared unconstitutional.

A meeting of the Iron Ore association, or "ore pool" as it is commonly called, will be held at Cleveland some day this week and the question of dissolution considered.

James De Trafford Blackstone, a wealthy Norwich, Conn., man who was divorced from his first wife twenty years ago, will remarry her in New York city. Since they were separated Mrs. Blackstone has been married twice and divorced twice. Blackstone has been married again and has buried his second wife.

Mrs. May Skelton, aged 43, committed suicide at the Hotel Menlo, New York city, by taking carbolic acid.

Tuesday, Feb. 22.
The election of the Manitoba legislature, held in St. Boniface district, was carried by the Conservatives and separate school party, Laurzon, their candidate, being returned by 200 majority. The seat was formally Liberal and is a gain to the legislature for the separate school advocates.

Roman Catholic Archbishop Grace, who has been ill for some time, died yesterday morning at St. Joseph hospital, St. Paul. He was 83 years old.

William Morley, a gambler, at Missoula, Mont., shot and killed Blanch Renaud, his mistress, and then committed suicide.

Heavy landslides are reported on all railroads throughout southern West Virginia. There has been steady rain for forty-eight hours.

The town of Hyenville, Ky., is all under water, except two blocks, and there is great financial loss.

The president has vetoed the bills to pension Mary A. Veil and Mary Mary A. Freeman, both remarried widows.

Wednesday, Feb. 24.
August Belmont & Co., of New York, are said to have agreed to finance with \$15,000,000 the consolidation of 515 distilleries in Kentucky.

Chapman Hanna will leave Cleveland for Washington Friday.

Mrs. Cleveland and the children have left Washington for their new home at Princeton, N. J.

Governor Bushnell's personal organ announces that he has given up his senatorial aspirations and will be a candidate for re-election as governor of Ohio next year.

Mattie A. Stewart, a half-breed Ojibwa Indian, has filed suit for divorce in the United States court at Guthrie, O. T., against James Stewart.

Cholera has broken out among the people employed on the relief works of the native state of Rewah, India. In two days 100 deaths have been recorded.

At a circus near Brownsville, Tex., a section of the elevated seats collapsed, precipitating 300 persons to the ground. Six may die. Many were more or less injured.

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, the New York reformer, is suffering from nervous collapse, the result of overwork.

THE YOUNG TENOR.

I woke. The harbored melody Had crossed the slumber bar And out upon the open sea Of consciousness afar. Swept onward, with a fainter strain, As echoing the dream again.

So soft the silver sound and clear Outpoured upon the night That silence seemed a listener O'erhearing with delight The slender moon, a finger tip Upon the portal of her lip.

—John R. Tabb in Century.

HARD WATER.

"Tha'll live to rue it."
"Well, Aw cannot go again my feelin's. Aw cannot help not lovin' thee."
"Naw, an' tha' cannot help lovin' someb'dy else, con'ta? Tha'll live to rue it. Aw tell thee, an' so will that hupstater's thee'st thy heart on—mind that."

The girl addressed blushed faintly, but did not hang her head. Rather she lifted it, with a proud look which, despite her working shawl, plain black hat and somewhat pasty white complexion—the common heritage of mill girls—lent something queenly to her whole appearance.

Had you seen Rachel Swann on Sunday as she walked, with her Bible and hymnbook, to the Methodist Sunday school to teach her class you would scarcely have known her. Dressed in the latest style—or the latest that had percolated to the provinces—from the "tips" in her hat and the "fall" which expressed rather than hid her delicate features, to her neat little shoes, she looked, what she was, a lady. And had you seen her, at the chapel door after evening service, without ado or even greeting beyond a mutual look of satisfaction, meet a pleasant faced young man and walk away by his side, you would have been in possession of the secret—no secret now—that James Sumner, assistant cashier at Messrs. Peel's mill, and Rachel Swann were "keeping company."

Jim Sumner had started life as a half timer and little piece; but, naturally an intelligent lad and a great favorite with the schoolmaster, he had, in spite of the great disability of beginning to earn his living at 10, made such good use of his opportunities that he was early taken to the "office" and was not quite "looked up to" by right thinking folk as a man who "could add (earn) his brass 'bout takkin his coat off." Moreover, he was junior "chapel steward" at the Methodist chapel, and altogether a man any girl in that place might be proud to "keep company" with.

That Rachel was proud of her lover everybody knew. They had only "made it up" a short time ago and had walked in public less than a fortnight when the above conversation took place. The man—for such he considered himself—who threatened to "mak' her rue" was considerably older than herself, and an "overlooker" at the mill in which they all worked. He had long forced his attentions upon Rachel, who, while giving him no encouragement, had not absolutely repulsed him until she heard that he did a little private bookmaking among the youths and young men in the great mill. Until then she had regarded him as a decent fellow and shrank from hurting his feelings, hoping he would desist in time and give it up as a bad job. She did not know Jabez Smethurst. He was the sort of man whose love can turn to bitter hate, and now, both against the girl and the man he deemed his supplanter, his rage burned fiercely.

"Aw'm fair miserable at my work, Jim, now," said Rachel as she walked with her lover from his mother's cottage along the embankment of the great reservoir.

"Why, how's that, my lass? Aw thought tha' war all right now an' gladly set up wi' four looms an' an average 19 an' 6 a wk' for, though Jim was an assistant cashier, he dropped, like his lady love, into his native Dorrie on all familiar occasions, "an' tha' tow'd me that even thy cross grained awd aunt could speyk civil now."

"Aye, Aw was fair enuf, Jim, but— Eh, lad, Aw can hardly tell y' now. Aw've kept it to mysel' for days, but Aw cannot bear it no longer. Th' overlooker's ta'en one o' my looms off an' an' says he'll tak' another if Aw don't mend my work."

"Dost mean Jabez Smethurst? Aw'll see that reet, ne'er heed, Rachel." And as they had passed the railway station which stood at the upper end of the reservoir and were in a somewhat secluded place he put his arm around her waist, drew her to him and kissed her fondly.

"Say nowt, Jim. It'll do no good. Gaffer thinks weel o' Jabez. He hearkens to him as if Jabez knew ev'rythin an' him nowt. An' it does look as if my work was bad, for he gives me such bad soarts 'at Aw can on'y do half what I others can, an' my aunt says who'll gie me th' key o' th' street if Aw cannot addle more nor a little wench. It's piece-work, tha' knows."

"Aye—well, ne'er heed, my lass. Kismas'll soon be here, an' we'll get wad as soon as th' New Y'r comes in. Aw'm gettin' £3 a week now, an' Aw'm promised a rise wi' th' New Y'r."

A month had passed. Poor Jim! All his fair hopes seemed blighted. Bromley Bros., a firm in the neighborhood with whom Messrs. Peel occasionally did business, in checking their bankbook found themselves debited with an amount paid by check to Peel & Co., for which they could find no corresponding item in Peel's account, and, on making inquiry from them, found that there was no account of its receipt in their cashbook, nor did such an account appear to have been paid in the usual way to their credit at the bank. Evidently a check had been drawn and paid of which the books of neither firm had any record. It was a sum under £10. But as the youth who ran between the mill and the bank in the adjoining town of Blackbrook appeared too unsophisticated to transact such a fraud, and as Jim Sumner was immediately responsible for the current cash of the firm, he was held to

Some folk can't stand gettin' up i' th' world. Pride'll hev a fa', an' thy whip persnapper's come a cropper, at any rate."

In tongue warfare Rachel was no where. Besides Aunt Bet wasn't worth answering. Then, that very day, the overlooker had threatened to reduce her to two looms and had humbled her so terribly before the other weavers that all the spirit seemed clean gone out of her. She went to bed, but not to sleep. The "knocker up" had an easy task next morning. That day was the blackest of many black ones during the past few weeks, and now no lover's comfort awaited her. Everything went wrong. The stuff wouldn't weave. Her looms seemed bewitched. The overlooker overlooked with a vengeance.

"Yo'll start on two looms to-morn," he said. "Think on that! Aw've lots a' wenchies o' 14 'at weave better nor thee an' do moor work on two looms 'an tha' con o' three."

It was the last straw. She dare not face Aunt Bet and her sneers.

"Oh, Jim, Jim," was the cry of her heart, "why couldn't you say a word to me?" For when her heart spoke it cried for Jim, and not for looms. Coming out of the hot mill it was bitter cold. She drew her shawl over her head and hurried away—not to the place she called "home." She scarcely knew where she went. A hopeless despair weighed on her sensitive spirit. Tears, unchecked and unheeded, dropped as she walked. "Anywhere, anywhere, out of the world!" would have been her exclamation could she have expressed her deepest wish. Suddenly she found herself on the top of the reservoir embankment. The moon was shining upon the water, which sparkled and shone with a crystalline brilliance.

"There's nowt left to live for, an' I won't live!" and, casting her shawl from her, she threw herself from the embankment. There was a sharp, ringing sound. The moon shone on, and all was still.

"Now, Aw wonder what's come out about this money?" thought Jim Sumner as he struck the reservoir bank on his way from the station home. "Folks are fair to stay in toneet, Aw reckon. Aw'm glad nob'y'll see me till Aw've cleared myself—if clearin it is—and what can't masters ha' taken th' trouble to get my address fro' mother—for nob'dy else knew it—an' a telegraph for me to come instantly, if it's not? My, but th' frost has bin keen this two days! Aw'll bet th' lodge'll bear." So saying, he ran down and tried it with his foot, and, finding it safe, walked a distance on the margin.

"What's that? Good heavens!" He had stumbled over the prostrate form of a woman lying a few feet from the embankment. The ice was starred in every direction where her head had struck it. "Poor wench!" He turned her over, and the moon's light fell upon a face he had often kissed. He reeled as though he had received the blow that made the blood flow from that marble brow. How cold she was! But she breathed. He picked her up and carried her, he knew not how, up the bank and away till he staggered into his mother's cottage.

Could she be in better hands? Still unconscious, but with signs of returning animation, he left her and hastened to the mill. The lights still burned in the office. The masters were seated by the fire, and in the background sat the messenger and Jabez Smethurst.

"How d'ye do, James—you got our wire?"

"I did, sir, thank you."

"Boy, tell us again what you told this morning." Whereupon the penitent lad, with fearful looks at Jabez, told how the overlooker had terrorized him about small betting debts; how, at his instigation, he had obtained a blank check from the office lad at Bromley's; how Jabez had filled it in, copying the writing from another of Bromley's checks; how he had presented it with the rest at the bank and got the cash. The sequel was known and did not need recounting. Jabez swore it was a parcel of lies but the boy's evident sincerity, revelations of Jabez's bookmaking transactions and later Rachel's account of her rejection of his suit, and his subsequent threats and persecution convinced the masters of Smethurst's guilt. They simply discharged him and eased their consciousness of Jim's overhasty dismissal by raising his salary to £150 a year.

The folks who cheered a happy pair and pelted them with rice did not see a scar on the brow of the bride, for it was covered by her bridal veil.—TH. BIRTS

He was morally responsible, if not actually criminal, and, according to the immemorial custom of the firm, "had to go."

Poor Jim! He did not wait to meet his chapel folks and intimates. He just kissed his widowed mother, who would not have believed "ovt again" Jim" on the testimony of an archangel, and went out into the frosty air, straight to the station and away to a town 30 miles distant, to make a fresh start. His sweetheart was still in the mill. He ought, of course, to have waited for her and told her. But he didn't. He would write. She would learn soon enough. The village would buzz with the news as though the new "boater" had proclaimed it by nightfall. And it did. There were girls who weened glad to tell Rachel, and when she flared up and said:

"Yo know as well as Aw do 'at Jim ne'er did it," they only replied:

"Well, he's ta'en his hook at any rate. Yo'r Aunt Bet said him goo an' says good ridance to bad rubbishage."

She doesn't seem to think as weel o' Jimmie as her neece does. "What could Rachel say? She went home with rage in her heart against her aunt, and something like resentment against her lover for hastening away without a word to the girl who could have died for him. Ah, little did she think, yet even now a dead misery had taken possession of her.

Well, Miss Prondie, an' how's thy fine gentleman naa? (Aunt Bet's own lad had had hopes of the "office" once, but had turned out a wastrel, hence her bitterness.) "Aw thout wot it 'ud be."

POWERSTAKE ACTION

THE BIG FLEETS USE THEIR GUNS ON THE CRETANS.

Athens Replies to the Outrage With a Meeting of 40,000 Which Cheers King George.—The Laster Declares He Has Enlisted for the War If It Comes.

Canes, Island of Crete, Feb. 22.—A fuelblade having continued since morning, despite the warnings of the foreign admirals, the united squadrons bombarded the insurgent camp outside of Canes. The foreign admirals have warned Colonel Vassos, the commander of the Greek forces on the island of Crete, of their intention to attack his troops with four men of war anchored off his camp at Agiol Theodoros, should he attempt to advance to the interior of the island.

Constantinople, Feb. 22.—A dispatch from Janina says that the authorities are arming the Mussulman population for a descent upon the Greek frontier near Arta.

Athens People Cheer the King.

Athens, Feb. 23.—Over 40,000 persons participated in a demonstration yesterday afternoon on University square in favor of the union of Crete and Greece. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed. An address was adopted declaring that the king and people were ready for any sacrifices of blood and treasure to bring the present Cretan policy to a successful issue. The crowd then marched to the palace and a deputation presented the address to the king. Tremendous cheering followed. His majesty King George, Crown Prince Constantine, Duke of Sparta and other members of the royal family occupied places on the balcony. The king addressed the crowd as follows: "You are executing the true mandate of the Hellenic people. I thank you for this imposing display of your feelings. May God protect our beloved country and strengthen our common efforts. Long live the Hellenic nation." The address of King George was followed by vociferous cheering.

Will Annex Crete, Regardless.

This address, taken with the still more definite statement the king made Saturday is a distinct defiance of all the European powers. On Saturday The Atty printed a statement made by the king to the effect that he had sent an envoy to one of the powers and made every effort to call the favorable attention of Europe to the situation in Crete, but with the exception of the mixed gen d'arme and the so-called reforms nothing had resulted. Continuing the king said: "My patience became exhausted, and I decided to annex the island of Crete, which body and soul is Greek. This decision will provoke, however, the powers to adopt coercive measures against me. I have ordered my army not to abandon the island under any circumstances. Crete will be administratively organized as soon as possible."

Tremendous Excitement at Athens.

Athens, Feb. 23.—The news of the bombardment of the insurgent camp near Canes by vessels of the foreign fleets has caused tremendous excitement here. It is asserted that the fire of the warships did great injury to the Christian camp, that several men were killed, and several wounded by the shells.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effect following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists; price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention The Times and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Excursion Rates To Washington For The Inauguration.

On account of the Presidential Inauguration Ceremonies March 4th, the Ann Arbor R. R. will sell excursion tickets from all stations to Washington and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold March 1st, 2nd and 3d, limited for return to March 8th.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
COUNTY OF SHIAWASSEE.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Corunna, on Saturday, the 13th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

Present, Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Frank H. Bantler, deceased.

Cynthia A. Bantler as administratrix of said estate, comes into court and represents that she is now prepared to render final account as such administratrix.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the 15th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the City of Corunna, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Times, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Shiawassee, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Judge of Probate.

By KATHERINE E. KELLEY, Probate Register.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel B. Bue deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of Asa D. Whipple, in the City of Owosso, in said county, on Monday, the 1st day of March, 1897, and on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of receiving and adjusting all claims against said estate, and that six months from the 1st day of November, 1896, are allowed to creditors to present their claims to said Commissioners for adjustment and allowance.

Dated the 30th day of November, A. D. 1896.

ASA D. WHIPPLE,
GEO. W. LORING,
NEWTON H. BULLOCK,
Commissioners.

Fits Cured

Prof. W. H. Weeks, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without cure treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years standing cured by him. His valuable work on this disease, which is a large book, is sent free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. WEEKS, P. O. Box 4, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL

FOR

Piles or Hemorrhoids.
Fissures & Fistulas.
Burns & Scalds.
Wounds & Bruises.
Cuts & Sores.
Boils & Tumors.
Eczema & Eruptions.
Salt Rheum & Tetters.
Chapped Hands.
Fever Blisters.
Sore Lips & Nostrils.
Corns & Bunions.
Stings & Bites of Insects.

Three Sizes, 25c, 50c, and 1.00.

Sold by druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of William A. Merrell, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of Asa D. Whipple, in the City of Owosso, in said county, on Monday, the 1st day of March, 1897, and on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of receiving and adjusting all claims against said estate, and that six months from the 1st day of November, 1896, are allowed to creditors to present their claims to said Commissioners for adjustment and allowance.

Dated the 22d day of December, A. D. 1896.

DAVID S. CHURCH,
DAVID THOMP,
ASA D. WHIPPLE,
Commissioners.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
COUNTY OF SHIAWASSEE.

In the matter of the estate of Mary E. Bartholomew, deceased.